

PS 2359

M₆₂C₃₅

Christmas
Islands



PS 2354. M62
C 35

CHRISTMAS

GLADNESS.

53

Ray ✓
Anna C. Mc Lennan



New York
14 and 4 Pensions
1887

PS 2357
.M62 C35

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Hardy Parsons,
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Now the soft-hued light of morning
Wakes from out the eastern sky,
Touching earth with rosy fingers,
Gilding shadows ere they fly,
Till the heavens in their glory
Shine resplendent far and wide,
While the earth with arms uplifted
Welcomes in the Christmas-tide.

ROBED in beauty for its coming:

Clothed in winter's garb of snow,

From the mountain's crest of verdure

To the wooded slope below,

Decked with crystal jewels sparkling,

As the sun reflects their light,

Mirrored in a thousand fancies

From the waters, calm and bright.

FROZEN drops of water glisten

From the branches of the trees,

Like sweet fairy bells their voices

Wake with every passing breeze.

Comes a sound of merry laughter

From some Elfin band at play,

As with airy footsteps falling

Through the glen they gayly stray.

NATURE'S sweetest music lingers

In each sound and echoes clear,

High above the tree-tops wafted

Through the forest far and near.

Christmas joy and Christmas gladness

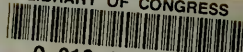
Fill the air with soft refrains,

While the peace of olden story

Over all in blessing reigns.

ANNIE C. McQUEEN.

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